

THE GAZETTE.

E. G. NETTLETON & CO.
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HUTCHINSON, KANSAS.

KANSAS ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Five Wellington men are ready to put up cash for a wholesale grocery there.

The Twenty-eight Annual meeting of the Kansas State Grange will be held at Olathe, December 11, 12 and 13.

There is a contest in view in Atchison county over the office of sheriff. It will cost the county about \$1,000.

The commissioners of Sumner county have decided to advertise for the building of three steel bridges and one pile bridge.

Miss Ada Bryant, a Lincoln girl, has been elected leader of the choir of a big St. Louis church at a salary of \$1,000 per year.

Lieutenant Sam Hopkins of Leavenworth, may return to Manila as he has been tendered a position on General Funston's staff.

Several hundred head of cattle are being fed for the market near Burlington. They eat about 12,000 pounds of corn chop a day.

M. A. Low, the Kansas railroad man lived in Missouri, back in 1870, and practiced law and had a half interest in a weekly newspaper.

The proposition to establish a court of common pleas in Cherokee and Crawford counties carried in the last election there by 700.

Grant Gillett and Mrs. Gillett are reported out of danger. His sister who went to Mexico to nurse them, has returned to Woodbine.

Daniel Hileman, who died at Oswego recently was a delegate from Ohio to the convention which nominated James K. Polk for president in 1844.

Joseph H. Dohner, who died recently near Peabody, was the father of fourteen children, thirteen of whom were with the mother at the funeral.

People who own lots in Leavenworth continue to sue the coal company for the value of coal taken from under their property. The last suit is for \$93,000.

Members of the State Board of Education visited Fairmont College and Friend's University at Wichita to decide upon their right to issue certificates to teachers.

Rev. V. Herrlich has resigned as rector of St. John's Episcopal church at Wichita. He says he has propositions from five places from which to choose his field of work.

Two masked men broke into the Parker state bank, bound and gagged Cashier Slaughter who slept in a rear room, blew open the safe and got \$1,500. They then stole two horses and skipped.

Mrs. Ellen Kelleher is register of deeds of Graham county. Two years ago she was the only one on the republican ticket elected. This year the populists refused to nominate anyone against her.

Ex-Governor G. W. Glick has sold his famous Shannon Hill stock farm near Atchison, to John W. Knight of New York for \$60,000. The deal includes the well known Glick herd of Shorthorn cattle.

Germany wants our beef in spite of the embargo she has placed on it. A representative of the German government has been conferring with the managers of Kansas packing houses with the view of stocking the German army with American beef.

Henry L. Woods, a Burlington attorney, lost his barn by fire. His fine phaeton was cut to pieces in front of his house.

The Oketo bank people are erecting a stone bank building, and the prospects are that several merchants will build stone business blocks next year.

"There will be no need of a charity ball in Burlington this winter," remarks the Jeffersonian. "If there is a man in the town or neighborhood who is out of work it is because he will not work."

Capt. Adna G. Clark of Lawrence, commanding the Lawrence company in the Twentieth Kansas, will draw a pension of \$36 a month. He was wounded in the shoulder, and the examining board rated him as half disabled.

Wellington's refunding bond deal has been finally closed. The city's \$30,000 of railroad aid bonds bearing six per cent interest have been taken up by the state school fund commission and been exchanged for the four per cent refunding bonds.

In the fire at Troy, the Higby house was burned. It was a large three-story frame building, built about thirty years ago by Charles Higby who kept the house until his death a few years ago.

Chief interest in the election in Sumner county centered in the fate of the proposition to maintain the county high school in Wellington, the canvass of the votes showed the opposition lacked fifteen votes of the majority required to defeat it and the school will continue in operation.

The State Bank at Galena is a new one.

The post-office at Hazelton has been robbed of \$75.

Wichita is moving in the direction of a free public library.

Kansas City, Kas., has issued \$55,000 internal improvement bonds.

The Osborne county third party prohibition ticket received 31 votes.

The Melvern bank has been dynamited and its cash carried away.

Congressman Ridgely has bought a 200 acre farm, paying \$30 an acre for it.

The Rock Island's taxes in Shawnee county, just paid, amounted to \$8,294.33.

Twenty thousand sheep will be fattened in Dickinson county this winter.

Archie Keech, a Gray county farmer, rounded up \$20,000 last week in a cattle deal.

Burlington estimates that Halloween cost the town about \$100 in broken sidewalks.

A large natural cave was found on the farm of John J. Ingalls, near Atchison, this week.

Heavy shipments at Liberal continue and the record of the year are likely to beat the record.

The University of Colorado has challenged the Kansas State University to a joint debate.

Frankfort is said to number among her citizens an unusually large number of retired farmers.

Near Clyde, Kansas, the young cattle are dying off with something which resembles black-leg.

The Topeka dailies now reach Wichita one whole day later than they did up to a few days ago.

The Southern Kansas Teachers' association will hold a convention in Wichita December 1 and 2.

A Silver Lake man is selling many frogs to Topeka hotels. He gets 60 cents a dozen for them.

Ex-Congressman Ben Clover fell out of a wagon in Butler county the other day and broke his collar bone.

Up to date only eight members of the Twentieth Kansas have applied for labor through the State labor bureau.

The Woodmen of the World have erected a monument at Wynnewood in honor of Oliver G. Cable, a deceased sovereign.

The stamp department of the internal revenue office at Leavenworth during twelve days of this month received \$16,575.94 for stamps.

The Kansas river is lower than it has been at this season for many years. Irrigation schemes in western Kansas and Colorado are said to be the cause.

The Rock Island depot at Wellsford, Kansas, was entered by thieves and about three dollars in money secured. They effected entrance by prying up an office window.

Governor Stanley urges superintendents of State institutions to be carefully saving of coal. The prison coal shaft is being repaired and but little coal can be mined.

Governor Stanley appointed the Court of Visitation on the first Monday in April, 1899, in compliance with a law enacted by the extra session in 1898. Since that time six cases have been placed on the court docket.

Kansas State banks hold more than \$13,000,000 in cash more than the 20 per cent required to be held as reserve. In the national banks in this state it is about the same, though 25 per cent reserve is required. John Briedenthal says New York bankers may send on their collateral.

The Kansas State Horticultural Society will hold its thirty-third annual meeting in the rooms of the society in the State house in Topeka Dec. 27, 28, and 29. One fare for the round trip. Everybody is invited to attend.

The recent fire at Troy destroyed Cy Leland's opera house building in which were the Doniphan county State bank and the post office. His building occupied as a hardware store was burned and his two story brick general store, on the corner was badly damaged.

The two steeples of the new German Catholic church in Topeka are nearing completion. They are probably the tallest steeples in town.

Two sons of Captain Means, of Sedgewick county, put in, cultivated and gathered 170 acres of corn, without any outside help. This alone is worthy of mention, because it could not have been done anywhere else in the world outside of Kansas. When they had finished cribbing they found that the two boys had earned within 90 days over 7,500 bushels of excellent corn.

The State printer has delivered volume 60 of the Supreme court reports. It contains all the cases decided up to date not before reported. Judge Valentine says it is the first time in the history of the court when all of its work has been reported.

A White Cloud farmer bought one of the ranges from the traveling peddlers. He thought he was to pay \$30. He signed a "receipt for the stove." The receipt has turned up in the hands of an "innocent purchaser" as a note for \$69, and he will have it to pay.

KITTY'S HUSBAND

By Author of "Hetty," Etc.

CHAPTER XII.—(Continued.)

They were walking still, but I heard no more. I rose quickly, and began to move away mechanically toward home. I put back my veil and bared my face to the keen October air; I felt stifled; the October evening night might have been a sultry August noonday; there seemed to be no air at all; I could not breathe.

They had re-kindled the fire in my absence, and made the room look home-like. Its home-like air seemed like bitterest satire. I sat in the warm, bright light and waited for John to come.

It was late before he came. I had not thought how I should meet him. I had sat for two hours waiting for him, and had thought of nothing. Even when John came toward me and spoke to me, I had no thought in my mind of what I was to say. My heart was sick with despair. Out of my passionate despair I should speak presently. And my passionate words were not likely to be wise words.

"Why did you wait up for me, Kitty?" he said gently, in a tired tone. "I am late. You shouldn't have waited for me."

I looked at him without a word, then rose and moved across the room, away from him. Parting the curtains before the window, I stood looking out into the dimmer light of the outer world. Still standing so, my face turned away, I spoke to him. My voice started even me—it was so passionately, so cold and steady.

"John, I want to go away from you," I said.

John crossed the room without answering a word. He took my two cold hands in his, and I let them rest there passively. He looked down at me gravely with a glance that was at first a little stern, but almost at once grew very gentle.

"Kitty, you're in earnest!" he ex-

claimed. "My dear, tell me what you mean."

My hands still rested in his. I was still looking up at him. But for a moment I could find no more words at my command.

"I have not made you happy!" John said in a tone of deep, bitter conviction and self-reproach. "I have tried. I have failed."

"It was my fault," I returned, speaking steadily in the same dull, passionless, even way. "Perhaps it was your fault, too. You shouldn't have married me. You knew—you must have known—that I should be wretched."

"Kitty! Kitty!"

"It was a mistake. Only a mistake! You thought you would make me happy. You did it for the best. Why did you, John—why did you?"

My eyes were tearless as they looked up into his. All the tears I had had to shed I had shed hours ago. Never, I felt, as long as I lived, should I cry again. I felt numb and still. Even my reproach came in a stony voice that seemed to have no emotion in it.

"Yes, we have made a mistake, Kitty," said John, sighing deeply. "I, as you say, should have known. But I did not know! Well, we have faced the mistake; perhaps it was wiser faced. Now let us begin anew. Life cannot be what it might have been; but let us make the best of it, Kitty—by-and-by, dear, love may come."

I drew my hands away with a sharp, sudden gesture. He spoke of love, not as though it had been weak and had failed him, but as though it had never been.

"It will not come," I cried. "Love does not come with bidding, only withness."

He stood in silence looking gravely at me, with a gravity far more stern than gentle. I knew that he agreed with me; he urged no word of protest, no word of hope. For one long

minute we stood silent, facing one another.

"What are we to do, Kitty?" he said at last, coldly yet patiently. "I leave our future in your hands."

"The future may be so long!" I said bitterly. "I shall live for many years. I am so strong—so strong! Nothing ever happens to me; I shall live for years and years and years!"

"Kitty, child, you break my heart when you talk like that!" cried John hoarsely.

I laughed a hard, sullen little laugh, the sound of which made me shiver, and then suddenly made me wish to cry. For the first time my voice trembled, grew passionate.

"I wish I could break your heart!" I cried. "I wish it—oh, I wish it! You have broken mine and you do not care!"

John bore my passionate, pitiless reproaches without a word. He made no attempt to soothe me or caress me. He stood looking at me sorrowfully, very gravely, with something of anger and something of pity in his glance.

"Let me go, John—let me go!" I cried.

"Go where, Kitty?" he asked forbearingly.

"Anywhere."

"Anywhere from me?"

"Anywhere where I shall not see you, John; where I may try, try hard to forget you, and to forget how miserable I am."

He waited for a moment that his words might be calm and yet carry force with them.

"Kitty, you talk like a child," he said. "I can't let you go away from me. We cannot forget one another. For husband and wife, dear, forgetting is not possible!"

We stood a little apart, looking straight at one another, our faces resolute, our wills resisting one another.

"You will not let me go?" I asked.

"I will not let you go," said John.



HE TURNED WITHOUT ANOTHER WORD AND LEFT ME.

—why, whenever I come, is John always out?"

Aunt Jane waited, but I did not offer to answer her question.

"I call in the morning," she continued—"he is at his office; that, of course, is as it should be. But I call about luncheon-time; he is lunching at his club, and perhaps you are not aware, Kate, that luncheon at a club is an expensive luxury. Seven times? Nonsense! A 'bus saves time, and is cheaper. I call in the afternoon—late in the afternoon, toward dusk—John is at the office still. I call in the evening and John is out again. I have no wish to pry—John's affairs are his own—but I know as a fact that he has not spent an evening at home for the past five days. Twice he dined at the club. Twice he dined with his sister and Madame Arnaud. One night, who knows where he dined? Now, Kate, why is it?"

I had lost my old fear of Aunt Jane. I replied calmly enough.

"I don't want to talk about myself and John," I said.

"Very naturally not," returned Aunt Jane with severity. "You know as well as I do that, if John dines out on five consecutive nights, it is you who are to blame. You drive him away from home. You have a cough, Kate; you should cure that cough; men dislike a cough exceedingly."

I smiled; I could not help it. For Aunt Jane to preach wifely duties of self-abnegation was too humorous.

"When John comes in, Kate, do you meet him with a pleasant smile? Do you lay aside your work to attend to him? Do you try to converse with him on topics of interest to him?"

In spite of my heavy spirits, I smiled again. I was thinking of the cold welcome that Uncle Richard was wont to receive; she guessed something of my thought perhaps.

"Yours is not an ordinary marriage," she added in her coldest tone. "You have to remember John's goodness to you."

"I remember it—constantly."

Aunt Jane regarded me with an unfriendly scrutiny.

"You have a house of your own," she continued, "and servants of your own. You dress well—indeed, I may say extravagantly; you have everything that heart can desire."

"Everything," I said, looking dully at her with a blank glance. "I am one of the very happiest of people."

She still eyed me suspiciously.

"If he had not married you, what would have become of you? Do you ever think of that?" she demanded in an admonishing tone.

"I am thinking of it always. Don't be afraid, Aunt Jane; I realize John's kindness more often and more fully than you can possibly do!"

"Kate, you are excited—hysterical. And you cough constantly. What is the matter with you?"

"Nothing. A little cold."

"You have a hectic spot of color in each cheek. Have you seen a doctor?"

"No."

"I shall advise John to send for one. One visit may set you right, and save a heavy bill later on. Your health, Kate, is a most important matter; an ailing wife wears out the patience of the most patient husband. What does John think of that cough of yours?"

"He does not know I have it."

"Does not know!"

My face grew hot as I made my confession.

"I see very little of John," I said, trying to speak simply. "And I am not always coughing. Don't talk to him about it. I won't have a doctor, not even if you speak to John."

Aunt Jane let the subject drop. I thought I should have had my way—a thought that spoke ill for my discernment. Aunt Jane met John as he returned home, bade him walk back with her and listen to her. Before an hour had passed a doctor was attending me. It was decreed that I should go to bed, and that I should stay there for a week. Would I have Aunt Jane or one of the girls come and nurse me? (To be continued.)

BROKEN TROLLEY WIRE.

Danger to Passengers by Removal by a New Invention.

A Chicago electrician has invented a device by which a trolley wire becomes dead as soon as it breaks. The device is intended to make the so-called live wire perfectly harmless. The invention consists of an automatic circuit-breaker, and its application will require no change in the present generating and feeding machinery. The current is led from the dynamo through the new circuit-breaker, which is a simple automatic switch, and thence out along the trolley wire. The current will run the same course as before—from the dynamo along the wire through the propelling mechanism of the car, into the ground rail and returning to the ground pole of the generator. A small auxiliary wire, which leads a constant current back from the overhead wire and makes a completely conducted circuit, is the second feature of the invention. This side current, the voltage of which is insignificant and does not weaken the feeder, keeps the switch closed and the line is charged. The moment a break occurs on the feeding or power line the auxiliary current is broken. The switch opens instantly and not a single ampere goes out on the circuit until the main line is again repaired.—Buffalo Express.

Great Good Luck.

Jones—They say Smith's three daughters all got engaged to foreign noblemen while at the "shore," and that Smith is tickled to death about it. Brown—Yes. He's just found out that they are all dry goods clerks and self-supporting.—Judge.

All men wish to have truth on their side, but few to be on the side of truth.

ROBERT TREAT PAINE

A CONSPICUOUS FIGURE IN EASTERN POLITICS.

Great Grandson of the Signer of the Declaration of Independence of That Name—Enlisted as a Private in the Late Hispano-American War.

Hon. Robert Treat Paine, Jr., lately a candidate for governor of Massachusetts, comes of one of the most distinguished colonial families of that state. His great-great-grandfather, Robert Treat Paine, was one of the signers of the declaration of independence, while his great-grandfather, Robert Treat Paine, was one of the foremost federalists of New England. His father, Robert Treat Paine, stood high in the councils of the Republican party until 1884. Besides possessing an-



central distinction Robert Treat Paine, Jr., enjoys great wealth and social prestige. Many of the best families of Massachusetts are connected with him either by ties of blood or marriage. In keeping with the traditions of his ancestors he entered the profession of law; but, like his father, he soon withdrew from the profession on the conviction that he was called into other lines of work. Both father and son have been identified for several years past with many philanthropic enterprises and both have given liberally of their means to worthy objects. He is thirty-three years old, good looking, polished, and like all the Paines, tall and slender. In his short career he has done some things that indicated his striking independence of character. At a dinner early last year of the Massachusetts Reform Club, an organization of many of the most distinguished men of the state, he started the conservative opponents of a war with Spain for Cuba's freedom by speaking in favor of a war, standing alone in this attitude among all the other members. He went further than the speech, however, for when war was declared he raised a military company and offered it to the governor, who declined its services. Thereupon Paine immediately enlisted as a private in the Massachusetts artillery and served in that capacity throughout the Spanish war.

TO ARBITRATE OUR CLAIMS.

After eight years' delay it is announced that Russia has agreed to arbitrate the claims of American sealers whose ships were seized by Russian vessels off the coast of Siberia. The claims, which aggregate only \$150,000, will be submitted to T. M. C. Asser, one of the most distinguished lawyers of Holland and a member of the Dutch Council of State, and his decision is to be final. The three American ships were about eight miles off the coast of Asia when they were seized. Heretofore it has been held by writers on international law that the marine jurisdiction of a nation extends only one marine league from its coast. A league was the range of one of the old-fashioned cannon and on that fact the decision was based. Now Russia claims



T. M. C. ASSER.

that as the range of cannon has greatly increased, the marine jurisdiction of countries along their sea coasts should be correspondingly increased.

Vandals in Berlin.

One of the pet projects of Emperor William in his work of welding into one nation the many states of the German empire is the completion of the magnificent Avenue of Victory in the Tiergarten of Berlin. This avenue, according to the plans, is to be lined on either side by splendid monuments showing the heroic figures in the history of the German states, from Henry I. and Otto the Great to the founder of the present empire. Already many of these monuments and statues have been erected, and the Avenue of Victory is one of the show places of the German capital. The motive of the vandals who crept through the shrubbery surrounding the avenue the other night, and wantonly mutilated several of the beautiful white marble statues is unknown. They appear to have been actuated only by a desire to ruin the statuary.